

and fright them rather than persuade them
 into quietness.
 He must not be a thing that began the world
 in a free
 school, was sent from thence to the
 university, and is at
 his furthest when he reaches the Inns of
 Court, has no
 acquaintance but those of his form in these
 places, speaks
 the French he has picked out of old laws, and
 admires'
 nothing but the stories he has heard of the
 revels that were
 kept there before his time. He must not be
 a town
 gallant neither, that lives in a tavern and an
 ordinary, that
 cannot imagine how an hour should be spent
 without
 company unless it be in sleeping, that makes
 court to all
 the women he sees, thinks they believe him,
 and laughs
 and is laughed at equally. Nor a travelled
 Monsieur
 whose head is all feather inside and outside,
 that can talk
 nothing but dances and duels, and has
 courage enough to
 wear slashes when everybody else dies of cold
 to see him.
 He must not be a fool of no sort, nor
 peevish, nor ill-
 natured, nor proud, nor covetous; and to all
 this must be
 added, that he must love me and I him as
 much as we are
 capable of loving. Without all this, his
 fortune, thought
 never so great, would not satisfy me; and
 with it, a very
 moderate one would keep me from ever
 repenting my
 disposal.'

By the greatness of such expectations she
 irritated all the
 young men at a country house in Kent into
 a custom
 of expressing anything that is nowhere but

